



write a tribute to our troops



👁 23 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by lacey rotorson

first, a poem:

This is my life,
this is my story,
and this the knife,
that once tried to hurt me,
these are the flares,
and these are the bullet wounds,
that show that I cared,
and how much I loved you.

I died that night,
so you didn't have to,
now I'm in the light,
in this sacred room,
I see the Christ,

He says 'I've served I'll be well,
even in the midst
of all the war and hell,

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Saving a life by giving up yours
is harder than a knife,

that tries to cut through stone,
I know it's not easy
hearing that I'm gone,
so please don't go crazy,
instead rejoice in song.

"He is with the Lord,
I have a feeling,
he read God's word,
and was always kneeling,
even in all the war,
even if it was Hell,
he never swore,
not even when he fell."

This is my life,
this is my story,
and this is the knife,
that once tried to hurt me,
these are the flares,
and these are the bullet wounds,
that show that I cared,
and how much I loved you.

Chapter 2 by -

Long days of training
while the sun is shining
and the moon is waning.

Year after year you wait,

there alongside a mate
learning to not be late.

When the war does start
you are ready to depart
leaving your sweet heart.

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You fight bravely and sound
but an enemy comes round
and only your body is found.

Back home all will hear
how you did not fear
and that you love your dear.

Thanks to our troops who fought
so we could live and be taught
the true meaning of freedom.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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